



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

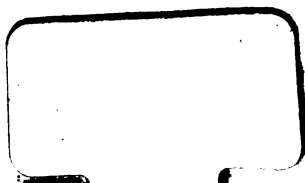
Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

**Jeanne S. Chall Collection
on the Teaching of Reading**



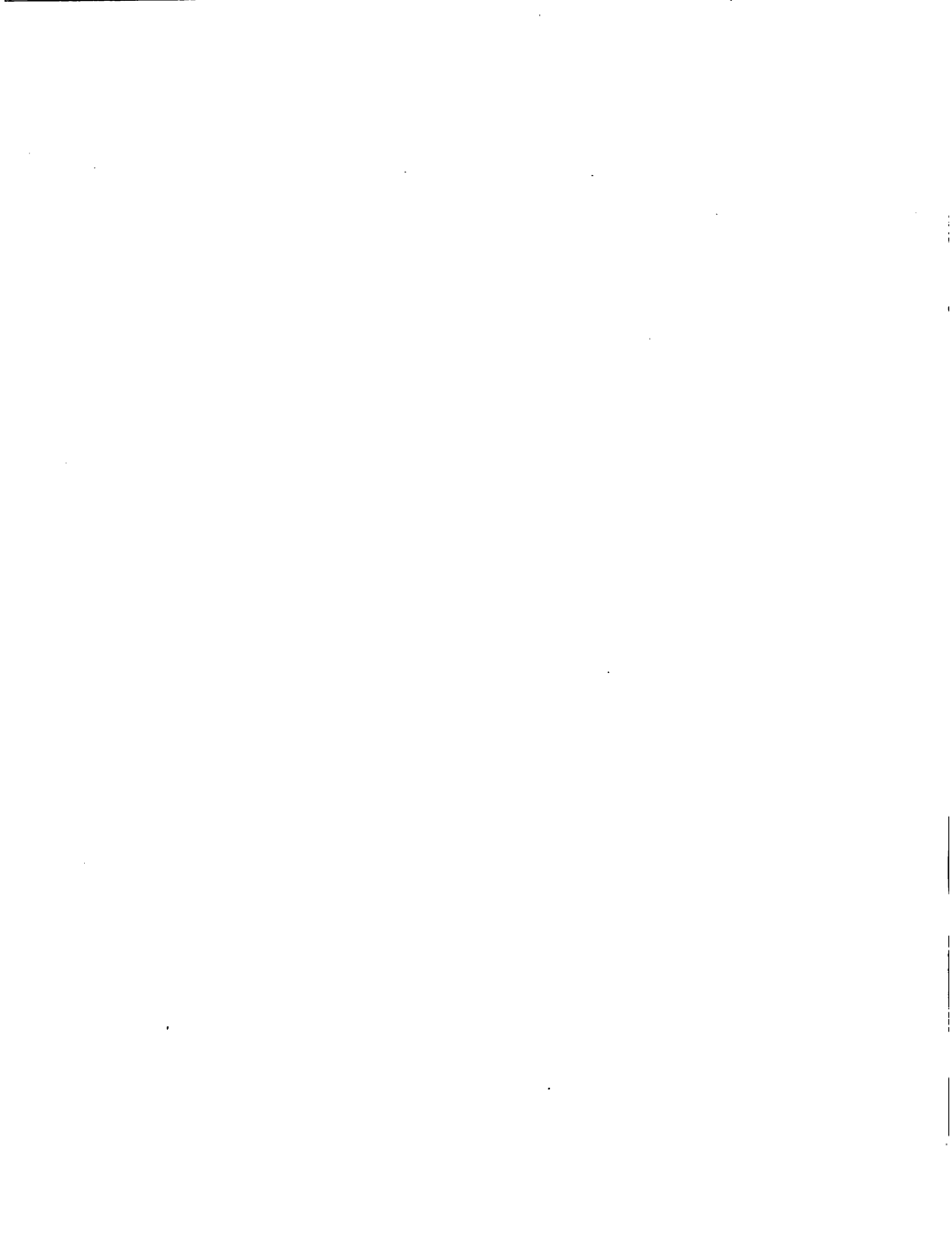
HARVARD GRADUATE SCHOOL OF EDUCATION

**MONROE C. GUTMAN
LIBRARY**





3 2044 102 787 751





See page 106.

Good morrow, pretty Rosebush!

STEPPING STONES^{TO} LITERATURE

BY

SARAH LOUISE ARNOLD

DEAN OF SIMMONS COLLEGE; FORMERLY SUPERVISOR OF SCHOOLS.
BOSTON, MASS.

AND

CHARLES B. GILBERT

FORMERLY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

A First Reader.



SILVER, BURDETT AND COMPANY

NEW YORK

BOSTON

CHICAGO

Chall Coll.

PE

1121

A74

1902

HARVARD UNIVERSITY
GRADUATE SCHOOL OF EDUCATION
MONROE C. GUIMAN LIBRARY

#B007812

PUBLISHERS' NOTE.

The renewal of the plates of the First Reader, worn by the printing of many editions, has afforded the opportunity—of which the authors and publishers have availed themselves—to make some changes and revisions. These changes, embodying suggestions which have come from appreciative users of the book, will, it is hoped, render the Reader even more acceptable to its wide constituency. Many of the illustrations, in the First Reader, as well as in the Second and Third Readers, have been redrawn, and the publishers feel that artistically, as well as pedagogically, the “Stepping Stones to Literature” continue to meet the most exacting requirements of American schools.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, 1902,

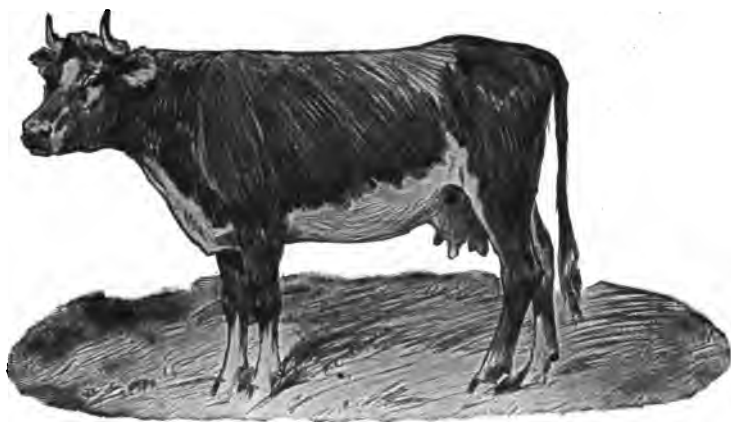
BY SILVER, BURDETT AND COMPANY.



This is Kate.



This is Ben.



This is Fan.

~~~~~  
Kate

Ben

Fan



This is Kitty.

See Kitty.

Ben, see Kitty.

Kate likes Kitty.

Kate likes Ben.

Kate likes Fan.



Fan

Ben

Kitty

See

likes

This is



run

can

Ben can run.

Kitty can run.

Can Kate run?

Can Fan run?

Run, Ben!

Run, Kitty, run!

Ben and Kitty like to run.

the ball

a cup

and

too



This is a ball.

See the ball, Kitty.



This is a cup.

Kate, see the cup.

See the ball and the cup.

See this ball, Kitty.

Kitty likes a ball.

Ben likes a ball, too.

Ben, see the ball.

cow

you

dog

~~~~~

See this cow.

This is Fan.

I see you, Fan.



See this dog.

This is Ben.

I see you, Ben.

Ben is a dog.

Fan is a cow.

Ben, can you see Fan?

Fan, can you see Ben?

Kate likes Ben and Fan.



get good

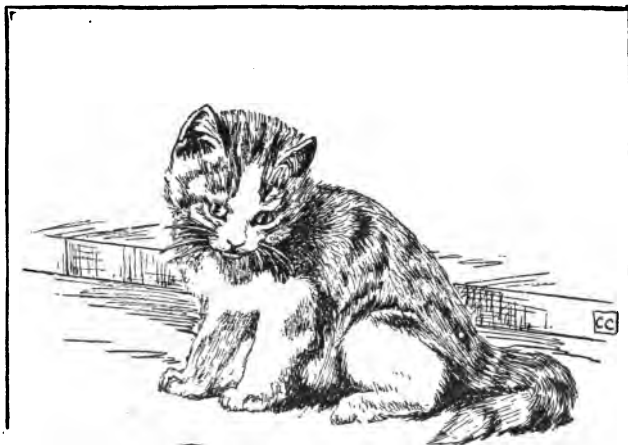
Ben! Ben! See the ball!

Run, Ben, run!

Get the ball, Ben.

Ben is a good dog.

Good Ben! Run and get the ball.



jump

my kitty

This is my kitty.

She can run and jump.

She is a good kitty.

Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!

Run and jump, Kitty!

Can Kitty get the ball?



This is Fan.

Good Fan! Good cow!

I see you, good Fan.

I like Fan, and Fan likes me.

I like Kitty, and Kitty likes me.

I like Ben, and Ben likes me.



milk drink

This is a cup of milk, Kitty.

Do you see the good milk?

Kitty likes milk.

Drink the milk, Kitty.



bread

eat

See this bread and milk.

Kate likes bread and milk.

Ben likes bread and milk.

Kitty likes bread and milk.



Milk is good to drink.

Bread is good to eat.

Do you like bread and milk?

Fan

Ben

Kate

Kitty

cup

ball

milk

eat

too

dog

can

see

run

get

good

do

like

cow

jump

bread

drink



has

play

Kitty has a ball.

She likes to play.

See her run and jump.

Ben likes to play, too.

Get the ball, Kitty.

Run and get the ball.

Kate likes to play ball, too.

Ben is a ———.

Ben is a ——— dog.

Fan is a ———.

I can see ——— and ———.

Kate can ———.

Kitty can ———.

Ben eats ——— and ———.

Ben is a good ———.

Kitty can ——— ball.

Kate likes to play ———.

Kate has a ——— kitty.

Kitty likes ———, and Kate likes ———.

Can you jump and ———?

Can you play ———?

Baby

little

hand

come



This is Baby.

See her little hand.

Baby has a ball.

See the little ball.

Can you play ball, Baby?

Come, Baby, come to me.

Come and play ball.



thank gives

Come, Kate, and see me milk Fan.

You like Fan's good milk.

She gives milk to you and to Baby.

Baby likes milk to drink.

Thank you, Fan, for the good milk.

takes care water Frank



Frank takes care of Fan.

He gives her water to drink.

I take care of Baby.

I give her milk to drink.

I thank you, Fan, for the milk.

Good Fan! Baby and I like you.

Take good care of Fan, Frank.



jump

good

give

play

little

gives

run

water

take

get

bread

takes

old .brook grass



Fan has come to the brook.

Baby Fan is with her.

Old Fan takes care of Baby Fan.

She is good to little Fan.

Old Fan likes water to drink.

She likes to eat grass.

Baby Fan drinks milk.

Kate likes milk to drink, too.



Come, Baby Fan.

Come, little Fan.

Come and see me.

Come, little Fan, come.



FAN AND BABY FAN.

What does Who

[Read the questions and answer them.]

What can Kitty do ?

What can Ben do ?

What can Kate do ?

What does Fan eat ?

What does Ben eat ?

What does Kitty eat ?

What does Baby like ?

What do you like to do ?

What does Kate like to do ?

Who takes care of Fan ?

Who takes care of Baby ?

Who takes care of you ?

Sounds of the Letters.



apple

a A



baby

b B



cup

c C

dog



d D



egg

e E



fish

f F



girl

g G



hen

h H



Indian Jack

i I



j J



Kitty

k K

lily



l L

mouse



nest



m M

n N

ox



pig



o O

p P

queen



robin



q Q

r R



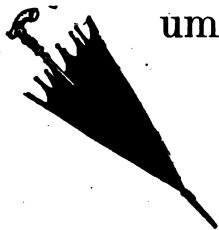
sun

s S

tree



t T



umbrella

u U



violet

v V



wing

w W



x X



yarn

y Y

zebra



z Z

The Alphabet.

A a

B b

C c

D d

E e

F f

G g

H h

I i

J j

K k

L l

M m

N n

O o

P p

Q q

R r

S s

T t

U u

V v

W w

X x

Y y

Z z

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

1	2	3	4	5
one	two	three	four	five

One, two, three four, five, I caught a hare alive.



Six, seven, eight, nine, ten, I let him go again.

6	7	8	9	10
six	seven	eight	nine	ten



chickens black white

See the little chickens.

One, two, three, four, five, six chickens.

One, two black chickens.

One, two, three, four white chickens.

Get the water to drink, little chickens.

Come, get the bread and water.



smile

Bess

will

This is Baby Bess.

Come, Baby! Come to me!

Bess likes me.

Smile, little baby.

Smile, little Bess.

Can you play ball, little Bess? .

Will you play with me?

Fred boy sister big name swim

~~~~~

This boy is Fred.

Baby Bess is Fred's sister.

Kate is his sister, too.

Fred has ten chickens.

He has a big dog.

The dog's name is Ben.

Fred is good to little Bess.

He plays with her and gets  
her milk to drink.



~~~~~

Fred likes to fish.

He gets fishes in the brook.

The fishes swim in the brook.

lives house here brother have



Fred lives in this house.

Baby Bess lives here, too.

Fred is her brother.

Fred is Kate's brother, too.

Have you a little sister?

Have you a big brother?

[Read the questions and answer them.]

What is your name ?

What is your sister's name ?

What is your brother's name ?

Can you play ball ?

Have you a ball ?

What do you like to eat ?

Do you like bread and milk ?

Can you run like Ben ?

Can you jump like Kitty ?

Have you a baby sister ?

Have you a baby brother ?

Can you take care of Baby ?

Can you milk a cow ?



throw

stick

Ben can swim.

He likes to play in the water.

See me throw this stick into the water.

Ben will get it.

Run, Ben! Get the stick!

See him swim.

Good Ben! Swim for the stick.



chair

(ch)

(en)	(ack)	(eat)	(ide)
Ben	Jack	meat	ride
hen	back	beat	hide
ten	lack	seat	tide
men	pack	heat	wide
pen	black	neat	slide



(an)	(un)	(ell)	(est)
can	run	fell	nest
man	fun	tell	rest
fan	sun	sell	best
ran	gun	dell	west
tan	bun	well	vest

ship
(sh)

(a)	(e)	(i)	(o)	(u)
Fan	Ben	Jill	dog	cup
pan	hen	will	log	up
and	end	ship	dot	cut
hand	send	whip	lot	nut



No
make
bird
made

I am a bird. This is my nest.

My nest is my house.

I made my house.

I made it of little sticks.

Have you a nest?

No, I have a house.

Can you make a house?

morning fly shall where



Fred, come and see the robin.

Do you see him?

Good morning, Robin! Where do you live?

I live in my nest.

My nest is in the tree.

Here it is. I made it.

Do you like robins?

Will you like my little robins?

They will fly. Can you fly?

They will live in my nest.

I shall take care of them.

Kate, come and see my nest.



Helen

Ned

I am a little girl.

I live in this house.

Helen is my sister, and Ned is my brother.

They live in this house, too.

Do you see Helen and Ned?

flowers sing mother loves




Do you see our trees ?

Do you see our flowers ?

The little birds sing in our trees.

They make nests in the trees, too.



Helen and I like to see the robins.

We like to see the mother bird.

She makes a nest for the baby birds.

Our mother takes care of us.

The mother robin takes care of the
little robins.

She loves her baby birds.

Our mother loves us.



THE ROBIN.

Here I am! Here I am!

Do you see me? Do you see me?

I am Robin. I am Robin.

Here I am! Here I am!

Good morning, Robin.

I see you in the tree.

Where do you live?

I live in my nest.

My nest is in the tree.

I made it. I made it.

Come, Helen! Come, Helen!

See my nest. See my nest.

Do not take it! Do not take it!



home father field

This is my home.

My father and mother live here, and my
little sister and brother.

Little fish, where is your home?



My home is in the water.

Little bird, where do you live?



I live in my nest.



Little flower, where is your home?

My home is in the field.



TO BE SUNG AND LEARNED BY HEART.

“’Mid pleasures and palaces
 Though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble,
 There’s no place like home;
A charm from the skies
 Seems to hallow us there,
Which, sought through the world,
 Is ne’er met with elsewhere.
Home, home! Sweet, sweet home!
 Be it ever so humble,
There’s no place like home.”

[See page 123.]

sea fisherman boat sail



Jack lives by the sea.

His father is a fisherman.

Jack is a little fisherman, too.

He has a boat.

He can sail his father's boat.

He can swim like a fish.

Can you swim and sail a boat?

Do you like the sea?

George rides farm farmer horses



George lives on a farm.

His father is a farmer.

George plays in the fields.

What can he do on the farm?

He rides on the horses, and milks the cows.

Mary lamb covered wool

~~~~~

George has a little sister.

She lives on the farm, too.

Her name is Mary.

Mary has ten little chickens.

She takes care of the chickens.

Mary has a little lamb.

Mary's lamb likes to eat from her hand.

She gives the lamb milk to drink.

The lamb is covered with wool.

The wool is white.

Have you a lamb, too?

Do you live on a farm?

city

cars

children



I do not live  
by the sea.

I do not live on a farm.

My home is in the city.

George rides a horse, Jack sails a boat,  
and I ride in the cars.

~~~~~  
What can city children do?

What can you play on the farm?

What can you play by the sea?

[Do you know these words?]

father

boat

farm

mother

sail

fields

sister

swim

horses

brother

fish

chickens



fisherman

children

farmer

flowers



to

on

who

of

by

what

for

in

when

from

into

where

with

am

why



Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To get a pail of water;
Jack fell down
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

[See page 128.]



Tom red

Do you see this horse?

This is good old Tom.

He is a black horse.

Ben is black and white.

Kitty is black and white.

Old Fan is red and white.

load

hay

draw

~~~~~  
Tom can draw a load of hay.

Kate and I can ride on Tom.

We ride on the load of hay, too.

Old Tom likes hay to eat.

We get hay for him to eat.

Frank takes care of Tom.

He takes care of Fan, too.

He gives Fan hay to eat.

~~~~~  
black

hay

ride

back

may

hide

tack

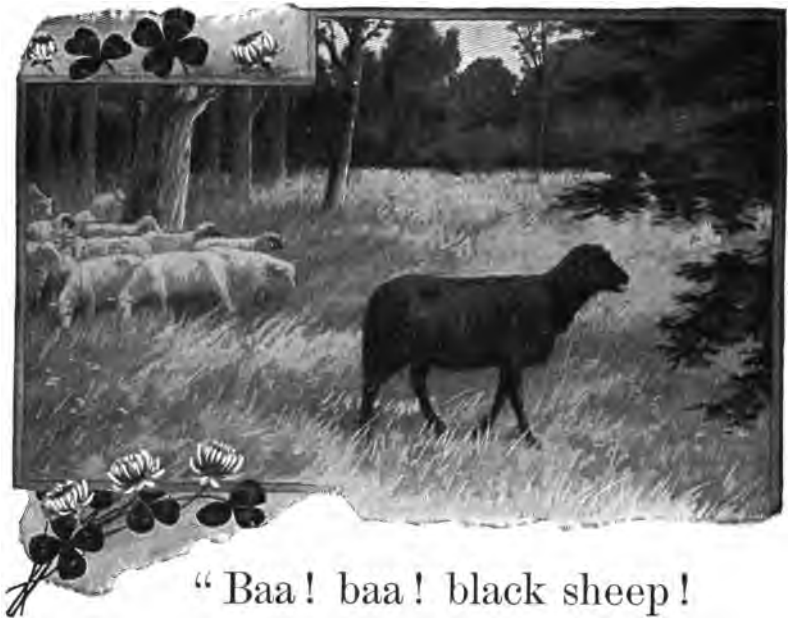
say

side

sack

way

wide



“Baa! baa! black sheep!

Have you any wool?”

“Yes, sir; yes, sir;

Three bags full.

One for my master,

One for my dame,

One for the little boy

That lives in the lane.”

[See page 123.]

under found ripe sweet down

~~~~~

Mary has found an apple.  
She is under the apple tree.  
Do you see her?  
She likes to eat the ripe  
red apples.  
She is singing:—

“Red apples on the tree  
I love to see.  
Red apples, red apples,  
Come down to me!  
Sweet apples, ripe apples,  
Come down to me!”



How

feeds

hill

know

book

seen



How do you do, little girl?

What is your name?

My name is May.

I live in the house on the hill.

What is your name?

Where do you live?

Have you a book like my book?

Do you know Jack?

He is a little fisherman.

He can swim in the water.

Do you know George?

He is a little farmer.

He feeds the horses and cows.

Have you seen old Fan, and Ben, and

Kitty, and Tom?

Do you know Helen, and Mary, and Kate?

Do you know little Baby Bess?



What do you like to play?

Can you sail a boat?

Can you ride a horse?

Mary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was white as snow;  
And everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,  
Which was against the rule;  
It made the children laugh and play,  
To see a lamb at school.

So then the teacher turned it out,  
But still it lingered near,  
And waited patiently about  
Till Mary did appear.

"What makes the lamb love Mary so?"  
The eager children cry;  
"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,"  
The teacher did reply.

[See page 128.]



MARY AND HER LAMB.

goes

read

saw



Mary goes to school.

She likes to read her books.

Have you books to read?

Mary has a little lamb.

The lamb went to school one day.

It followed Mary.

What did the children do?

They laughed and played, when they saw  
the lamb in school.

What did the teacher do then?

Have you a little lamb?

Do you go to school?

[See page 128.]



# A FIRST READER

## PART TWO



“Good morning, Sun! I am glad to see you.”

“Good morning, little girl! I am glad to see you.”

round

sunshine

glad

hear



I see the sun.

How round it is!

I see the sunshine.

Sunshine makes me glad.

Come, Sun, and give us sunshine.

We like your sunshine, good Sun.

Can you hear us thank you?

Shine, Sun!

Smile, little children!

Sunshine makes us glad.

Smiles make us glad, too.

Smiles are sunshine.

Glad children are like sunshine.



hear

glad

come

thank

shine

near

sad

some

bank

sunshine

rise

soon

sky

light

dear

while

work

bright



See the sun rise!

Soon he will be up in the sky.

He comes to give us light.

We love the bright sun.

Good morning, dear Sun!

We are glad to see you.

We like your bright sunshine.

We can make sunshine, too.

Shine all day, dear Sun.

Shine, shine, all the day,


While we work, and while we play!



ANGELS' HEADS.

*Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

|         |      |       |
|---------|------|-------|
| sunbeam | dark | lost  |
| cradle  | let  | cried |



Let us play that we are sunbeams.

Where shall we go?

I will go to the little bird in its nest.

I will go to the little baby in the cradle.

I will go to the little flower in the dark.

I will go to the little mother at home.

Will you be a sunbeam, too?

Do you like this play?



I played that I was a sunbeam.

Baby Bess lost her ball in the dark.

Then she cried, and cried, and cried.

I found the ball, and Baby smiled at me.

I like to play that I am a sunbeam.

I like to make Baby glad.

windflower      near      grew      find      grow



### The Windflower.

May went into the fields  
to play.

She found this wind-  
flower near the brook.

It grew in the sunshine.

“Little flower! do you like  
the sunshine?”

“Yes, the sunshine makes me grow.

Does sunshine make children grow?

Do children like the sunshine?

Do they like flowers?”

May likes to go into the fields.

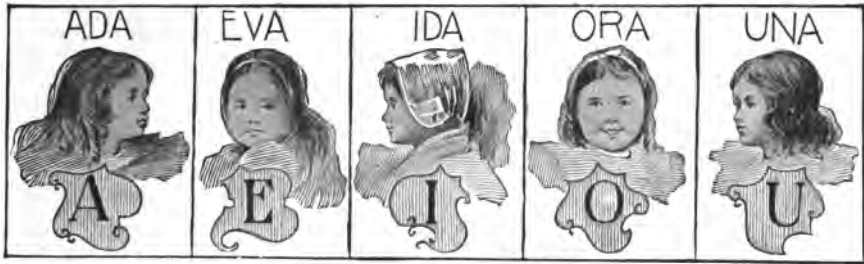
She likes to find the sweet flowers.

Little May is like the sunshine.

vowels

letter

stands



## The Vowels.

Here are five little girls.

They are Ada, Eva, Ida, Ora, and Una.

A stands for Ada.

E stands for Eva.

I stands for Ida.

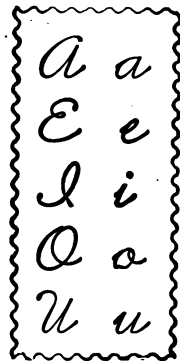
O stands for Ora.

U stands for Una.

A, E, I, O, U, are vowels.

Can you find a vowel in your name?

What letter stands for your name?



## The Cow.

The friendly cow, all red and white,  
I love with all my heart;  
She gives me cream with all her might,  
To eat with apple tart.

She wanders lowing here and there,  
And yet she cannot stray,  
All in the pleasant open air,  
The pleasant light of day.

And blown by all the winds that pass,  
And wet by all the showers,  
She walks among the meadow grass,  
And eats the meadow flowers.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

*From "The Child's Garden of Verses."  
By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.*

Children should memorize the verses, and then find the words which are easily recognized by their sounds or by their places.



cold

green

pretty

growing



Here is old Fan.

She stands in the brook.

Fan likes the cold water.

She likes the green grass, too.

I see pretty flowers growing by the brook.

Will she eat the pretty flowers?

Drink the cold water, old Fan.

faces      look      away      going

~~~~~

The little birds like the brook.

They like to drink the cold water.

The flowers like the brook, too.

They can see their faces in it.

The trees grow near the brook.

They look into the water

The brook makes the grass grow.

The brook sings to the trees.

It sings to the flowers.

It sings to old Fan and to me.

~~~~~

I like to hear the brook sing.

“Dear brook! do not run away.

Little brook, little brook! where are you  
going?”

“I am going to the sea.”



“Asters by the brook side  
Make asters in the brook.”

H. H.

~~~~~  
*All the rivers run
into the sea.*



[Find these words.]

north wind

blow

snow

warm

barn

keep

hide

poor thing

The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow;
And what will the robin do then,
 Poor thing?
He will fly to the barn
To keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing,
 Poor thing!

[See page 128.]

bluebird song color back earth breast



Do you hear that bird singing?

It is the bluebird.

Hear him sing.

How glad he is!


You came too soon, little bluebird.

The cold winds blow.

We shall have snow.

What will you do then?

How will you keep warm?



The bluebird sings a glad song.

The color of the sky is on his back, and the
color of the earth is on his breast.

Sing, little bird, sing.

We like to see you and hear you.

You make the children glad.

Have you heard the robins singing,
 Little one,
Where the rosy day is breaking,—
 When 't is done?
Have you heard the wooing breeze
In the blossomed orchard trees,
And the drowsy hum of bees
 In the sun?

All the earth is full of music,
 Little May;
Bird and bee and water singing
 On their way.
Let their silver voices fall
On thy heart with happy call!
“Praise the Lord, who loveth all,
 Night and day.”

[See page 128.]



The Pussy Willow.

Pussy Willow hid winter.

Come, children, come!

Here I am down by the brook.

I hid in my little house all winter.

Here I am, in the willow tree.

Do you see me?

I am Pussy Willow.

Come, children, come!

The brook sings as it runs.

It is glad that Pussy Willow has
come.

Hear it laugh and sing!

Laugh, little brook! Sing as you
run.

Sing, little brook, sing!



hungry

bush

berries

dinner

very

said

chirp

~~~~~

One day I saw a mother robin.

She had four little robins.

They were very hungry.

The mother robin found a big bush with  
red berries on it.

"Chirp, chirp, chirp," said the mother robin.

"Come here! Come here! Come here!

Fly to the bush! Fly to the bush!

Here is your dinner.

Come here! Come here! Come here!"

"Chirp, chirp, chirp," said the little robins.

"This is a good dinner.

We like red berries.

Thank you, mother robin.

Thank you for our good dinner."





The clouds had been heavy and dark all day,  
I had looked for the sun in vain;  
But sweet and clear, in the maple near,  
The robins sang in the rain.

Ah, boys and girls who sit and sigh,  
And of dreary days complain!  
In cloud and sun work bravely on,—  
The robins sing in the rain.

[See page 128.]

*The robins sing in the rain.*



THE RAINBOW.

beautiful

yellow

orange

mamma

rainbow

wall

~~~~~

What does Dan see in the sky?

He sees a beautiful rainbow.

It came in the sunshine after the rain.

Can you see its beautiful colors?

Violet, blue, green, yellow, orange, and red

How glad Dan is to see the rainbow!

Now he is glad that the rain came.

~~~~~

Mamma saw the beautiful rainbow.

"Do you like it, Dan?" she said.


"Yes, I am glad it came," said Dan.

"I will make the rainbow colors on the wall," said mamma.

"Here they are:

Violet, blue, green, yellow, orange, red."

|        |        |      |       |
|--------|--------|------|-------|
| story  | pot    | gold | far   |
| walked | asleep | foot | tired |



Do you know the story about the rainbow?

I like to hear it.

Shall I tell it to you?

They say that a pot of gold is hid at the foot of the rainbow.

A little boy went to find it one day.

He walked, and walked, and walked; but the foot of the rainbow was far away.

Then he fell asleep, for he was tired.

His mother found him under a tree.

He did not find the pot of gold.

Can you tell why?

|               |               |              |
|---------------|---------------|--------------|
| <i>Violet</i> | <i>blue</i>   | <i>green</i> |
| <i>Yellow</i> | <i>orange</i> | <i>red</i>   |



dandelion

rose

I can name the colors  
of the rainbow. Can  
you?

They are violet, blue, green, yellow, orange,  
and red.

Where can I find the colors of the rain-  
bow?

I know. They are in the flowers.

Violet in the violets, and blue in the sky;  
Green in the grass, and yellow in the  
dandelion;

Orange in the orange, and red in the rose.

*“My heart leaps up when I behold  
A rainbow in the sky.”*

The robin has a ——— breast.

The willow tree grows by the ———.

Old Fan likes ——— to drink.

Dan saw the ——— colors.

The mother robin found red ——— for her  
little robins.

Apples grow on ———.

Birds make ——— in trees.

Mary's lamb went to ———.

Jack can sail his father's ———.

Ben can ——— in the water.

George lives on a ———.



| (a)  | (e)  | (i)  | (o)  |
|------|------|------|------|
| Kate | he   | find | go   |
| make | me   | like | no   |
| take | see  | hide | old  |
| gave | tree | ride | told |

sits            long            there            leaves            fast



By the brook grows a tree.

In the tree is a nest.

On the nest sits a bird.

“Little bird, tell me why you sit so long  
on your nest.”

“I have four little eggs in my nest, and I  
must keep them warm.

There are little birds in the eggs.

I hide them under my warm breast.

Soon there will be four little birds to feed.”

"Sing, little brook, while I sit on my nest  
in the tree.

Sing for the dear little birds that are  
coming."



"Tree, tree,"  
said the little  
brook, "why  
do your leaves  
grow so fast?"

"To hide the  
little nest and  
the baby birds.  
If I hide the

nest, the old cat will not find the birds."

---

|      |      |        |      |      |
|------|------|--------|------|------|
| hide | nest | found  | sing | grow |
| ride | best | ground | ring | know |
| side | rest | round  | wing | flow |



corn ears once seed call time

~~~~~

I am corn.

See my long green leaves.

Can you find my ears?

I hide them in the green
leaves.

Once I was a little seed.

The farmer hid me in the
dark earth.

The sunbeam and the rain
came down to call me
out of the dark.

"Come, little seed," they
said, "it is time to grow.

The robin and the bluebird are singing in
the trees.

The windflower has come."



Then my little leaf grew up into the air.
My little roots went down into the earth.



My leaves grew in
the air and the
sunshine.



My stem grew tall
and strong.

My beautiful blossoms grew in the sun and
the rain.

Do you know why the farmer plants me in
his field?

Do you know why little chickens like me?
Do you like me, too?

I am called Indian corn. Do you know
why?



leaf
tall

air
strong

roots
blossoms

stem
plants



Little Boy Blue! come blow your
horn;

The sheep are in the meadow, the cows in
the corn.

Where's the little boy who looks after the
sheep?

He's under the haystack, fast asleep.

[See page 128.]

Find the words which you know:—

boy	fast	corn	blow	stack
toy	last	morn	slow	track
joy	mast	horn	flow	back

Mr. Brown ground help
sow fall wheat some

This is Mr. Brown, the farmer.

Farmer Brown is George's father.



He is working in his field.

See him throw the seed on the
ground.

By and by the seed will grow.

The little green leaves will
grow up into the air.

The little brown roots will grow down into
the ground.

The sun and the rain will help the seeds
to grow.

The wind will blow over the field.

By and by Farmer Brown will have a field
of ripe wheat.

I will play that I am a farmer.

I will be Farmer Brown.

Come, George, let us sow the seed in the field.

Come, sun, shine on my field.

Come, rain, and fall on my field.

Come, winds! Come, warm winds, and blow over my fields.

Grow, little seeds, and make my fields green.



Now George and I will feed the chickens.
They will like some corn.

We will feed the cows and the horses.
They will like some hay.

The lambs will eat grass.

Old Fan, what can we do for you?

Ben, what do you like?



THE CHURNER.

J. F. Millet.

Making Butter.

Elsie	butter	churn	puts	night
please	asking	cream	pans	dasher

Good Elsie is making butter.

See the big churn.

Do you know how Elsie makes butter?

She milks the cow every night and every morning.

The cow gives Elsie a pailful of sweet milk every night and every morning.

Elsie puts the milk into milk pans.

In the morning she finds the milk covered with cream.

Elsie puts the cream into her churn.

Up and down, up and down, goes the dasher of the churn.

Soon the cream is made into butter.

Elsie makes little balls of butter for the children.

Elsie is strong. She likes to work.

She likes to make butter from the cream.

The children like the yellow butter.

They like to see Elsie make the butter.

Thank you, good Elsie, for making the sweet butter for us.

Thank you, good cow, for giving us the sweet milk.

Puss likes milk, too. She is asking Elsie to give her some cream. Say "Please," Kitty!



*Beautiful hands are they that do
Work that is earnest and brave and true,
Moment by moment, the long day through.*

The Dog in the Manger.

manger full fellow hard lying barks

Here is the ox in the barn. The manger is full of sweet hay for the hungry ox.

Good old fellow! He has worked hard all the morning. Now he has come to eat his dinner.

But a dog is lying in the manger.



As the tired ox comes to his dinner, the dog barks to keep him away.

“Why do you keep me from my dinner?”
says the good ox. “You cannot eat hay.”
Do you like that dog?

The Mill.

mill wheel turns splash dripping

Here is the old mill by the brook.

See the big wheel.

How it turns around, around, around!

The water falls upon the wheel and turns
it around.

Hear the water splash, splash, splash!

Hear the brook laugh and sing!

It sings from morning till night.

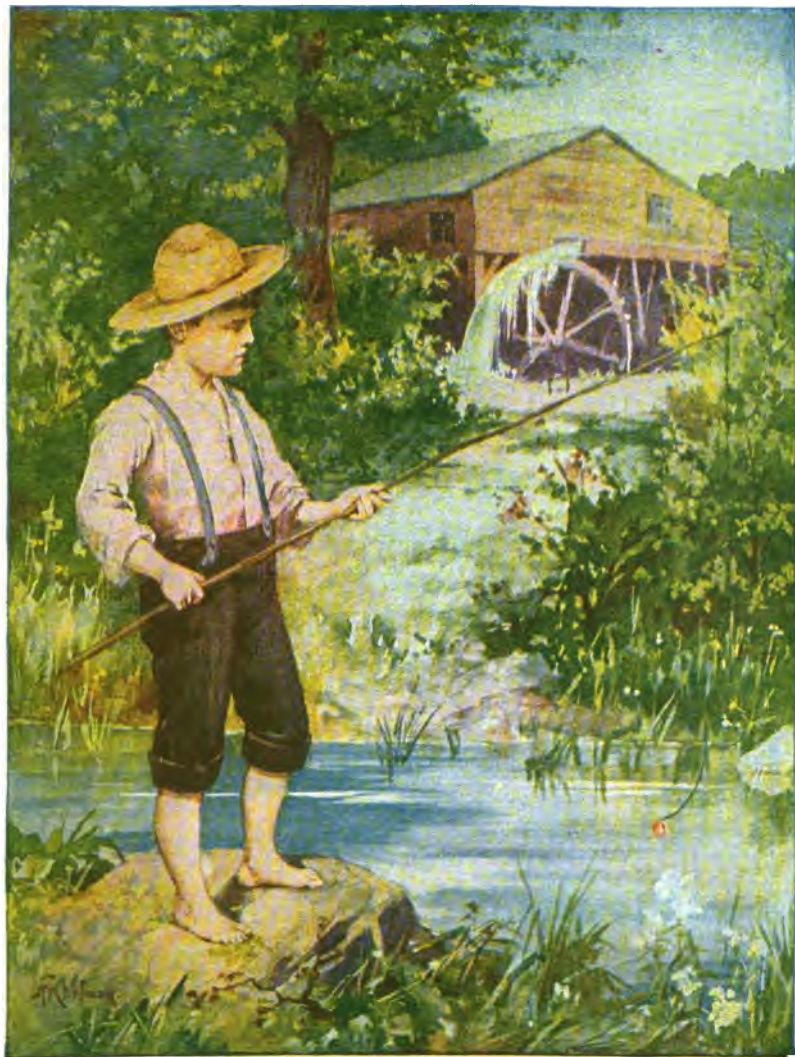
This is the brook that runs under the trees.

It is the brook that old Fan likes.

The brook turns the big mill wheel.

Around and around goes the dripping
wheel.

Splash, splash, splash goes the water.



THE MILL.

The Mill Wheel.

Round and round it goes,
As fast the water flows,—
The dripping, dropping, rolling wheel
That turns the noisy, dusty mill.
Round and round it goes,
As fast the water flows.

Turning all the day,
It never stops to play,—
The dripping, dropping, rolling wheel—
But keeps on grinding golden meal.
Turning all the day,
It never stops to play.

Sparkling in the sun,
The merry waters run
Upon the foaming, flashing wheel
That laugheth loud, but worketh still.
Sparkling in the sun,
The merry waters run.


[See page 128.]

miller grinds meal cakes stops merry



The farmer takes his corn to the mill.
Then the miller grinds the corn into meal.
The brook helps the miller grind his corn.
The miller makes meal as yellow as gold.
Then mother makes corn cakes for our
dinner.

Did you know that the miller and the brook
help to get your dinner?
What can you do to help?



The big mill wheel turns all the day and
never stops to play.
The water runs fast over the wheel.
The water laughs as it works.
The merry brook laughs and sings as it
runs the mill.



maple dressed
sad summer
sent October

My maple tree is beautiful
to-day.

She is dressed in yellow.

Her leaves are turned to gold.

The wind is coming to take
them away.

"Where will you go, little
leaves?"

"We shall go to cover the
flowers.

Jack Frost is coming and
the flowers will be cold.

We shall keep their roots warm."

"Dear old maple tree!
Your leaves are gone away.
They were so green all summer!

They were so beautiful in the
sunshine!

Are you sad, now they are gone away?"

"Oh, no, little children! I am not sad.

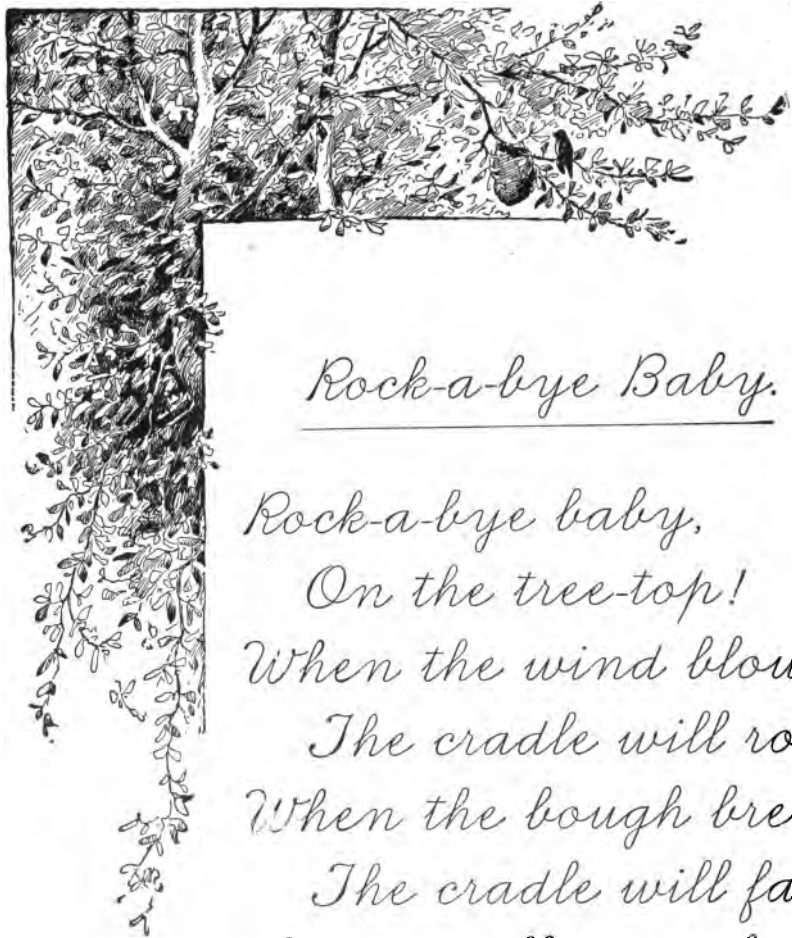
I sent my leaves to
cover the flowers and
to keep them warm.

The flowers are hiding
from Jack Frost un-
der my yellow leaves.

October turned my ma-
ple leaves to gold."



"October turned my maple leaves to gold."



Rock-a-bye Baby.

Rock-a-bye baby,
On the tree-top!
When the wind blows
The cradle will rock;
When the bough breaks
The cradle will fall;
Down will come baby,
Cradle, and all.

The Tree-Top Baby.

oriole

elm

fire-bird

think

swings

hang-bird

Have you seen the baby on the tree-top?

Have you seen the little cradle?

Look up in the elm tree.

Do you not see the cradle on the long bough?

Do you know the baby's name?

Baby Oriole swings in the tree-top cradle.

She rocks while her father and mother fly
to get her dinner.

They sing for joy when they think of their
baby in the cradle.

Kate calls the oriole a fire-bird.

George calls the oriole a hang-bird.

Can you tell why?

Baby's cradle hangs on the bough.
Blow, wind,
 Swing, cradle,
 Sleep, baby, sleep!

Baby swings into dreamland now.
Blow, wind,
 Swing, cradle,
 Sleep, baby, sleep!

Blow softly, wind,
 While my baby sleeps.
Swing gently, cradle,
 Sleep, baby, sleep!

*Swing, cradle, swing.
Sleep, baby, sleep.*



See this tall oak tree, Fred.
How strong and beautiful it is!
See its long branches.
I can climb the tree. Can you?
I can climb like a squirrel.
The squirrel runs about in the oak tree.
He likes to eat the acorns.



FEEDING THE BIRDS.

J. F. Millet.

The Mother.

best world busy hearts

The one I love best is my mother.

She is the best mother in the world.

Her smile is like sunshine.

She is busy from morning till night.

It is mother who tells us stories.

It is mother who sings sweet songs to us.

It is mother who loves us.

And we love mother with all our hearts.

Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky,

Hundreds of shells on the shore together,

Hundreds of birds that go singing by,

Hundreds of bees in the sunny weather,

Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn,

Hundreds of lambs in the purple clover,

Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn, —

But only one mother the wide world over.

[See page 128.]

[See Frontispiece.]

Little Girl.
~~~~~

Good morrow, pretty Rosebush!

I pray you tell me true,  
To be as sweet as a red, red rose,  
What must a body do?

*Rosebush.*  
~~~~~

To be as sweet as a red, red rose,
A little girl like you,
Just grows, and grows, and
grows, and grows,
And that's what she must do.

Permission of the Century Co.
Publishers of "St. Nicholas"

MARY MAPES DODGE



one

five

seven

ten

hundreds

smile

sweet

stories

songs

sunshine

tree

bough

branch

oak

acorn

leaves

flowers

roots

maple

frost

water

brook

mill

wheel

splash

turns

sings

works

takes

helps

dinner

butter

farmer

miller

winter

summer

what

why

who

where

when

while

robin

bluebird

sheep

lamb

horse

chicken

fox
well
deep
could
tried use



goat
bucket
other
sly got
friend hope

I will tell you a story about a fox.

Once a fox fell into a well.

It was so deep that he could not get out.

He tried and tried, but it was of no use.

Then a goat came along.

“Why are you down there?” the goat said.

“I am drinking this sweet water,” said the fox. “Come down and try some.”

Into the bucket went the goat.

The sly old fox got into the other bucket.

As the goat went down in one bucket, the fox went up in the other.

When the bucket got to the top of the well, the fox jumped out and ran away. "Good-by, friend Goat," he said. "I hope you like the water."

~~~~~  
SILENT STUDY. — *Answer aloud.*

*Have you ever seen a fox?  
What do you know about the fox?  
What trick did this fox play?  
Have you ever seen a goat?  
What do you know about a goat?  
Tell us.  
What did this goat do?  
Would you trust a fox?  
Why not?*





hare  
tortoise  
plods  
race  
enough

first    before  
awoke    lay  
steady    wins

The hare can run like the wind.

The tortoise plods slowly along.

“How slow you are!” said the hare. “Why do you not run as I do?”

“Let us try a race,” said the tortoise.

“Who can be first at the big oak tree?”

“I can,” said the hare; and away he went.

“I have time enough,” said the hare on his way. “I can sleep a while.”

So he lay down to sleep.

The tortoise went on, and on, and on, and  
was first at the tree.

The hare awoke and ran to the oak tree.

What did he find?

There was the tortoise before him.

Slow and steady wins the race.



*The hare sped like the wind.*

*The tortoise plodded patiently.*

*The tortoise worked and won.*

*The hare slept and lost.*

Christmas wish stockings fill hold  
Santa Claus moon waited doll skate

### Christmas Day.



I like Christmas Day.

All the children like Christmas.

We wish every day could be  
Christmas Day.

The night before Christmas we  
hang up our stockings.

Kate hangs her stocking and  
I hang mine.

Baby Bess hangs two stockings. She is so little that one stocking will not hold enough.

They say that Santa Claus comes to fill the stockings.

One Christmas I tried to see him.

The big round moon was shining.  
The snow was cold and white.  
I waited, and waited, and waited.  
But I did not see Santa Claus. I think I  
fell asleep.

When I awoke, it was morning.  
Our stockings were full of toys.  
Kate had a big doll and a ball.  
I had some skates.  
I like to skate.  
Baby Bess had her two stockings full.  
I wish that Santa Claus came every day.





Ted      sharp  
claws    afraid



Kitty, this is Ted.  
Ted, this is Kitty.  
See Kitty's sharp  
claws, Ted.  
I know why they  
are sharp.

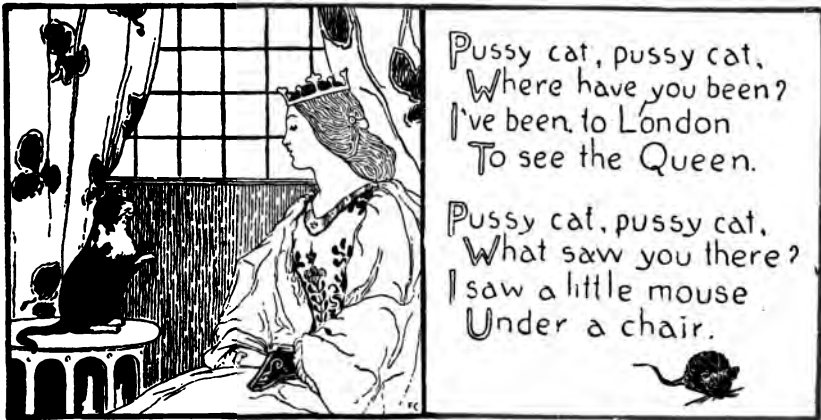
I saw Kitty and Ben the other day.  
Ben ran after Kitty and barked at her.  
Kitty was afraid of Ben and ran away  
from him.  
She ran up a tree, and he could not get her.  
Her sharp claws helped her to climb the tree.  
Ben could not climb the tree.  
His claws are not sharp.

The little mouse knows why Kitty's claws  
are sharp.

She is afraid of Kitty.

She runs away when she sees Kitty  
coming.

Can you tell now why she has sharp  
claws?



Pussy cat, pussy cat,  
Where have you been?  
I've been to London  
To see the Queen.

Pussy cat, pussy cat,  
What saw you there?  
I saw a little mouse  
Under a chair.



*Kitty has sharp claws.  
Her teeth are sharp, too.*

want

still

smell

teeth

cheese

would



Little mouse, what do you want here?

Are you looking for your dinner?

You smell my good cheese.

You think you would like some cheese for  
dinner.

Little mouse, your teeth are very sharp.

I know you can eat cheese.

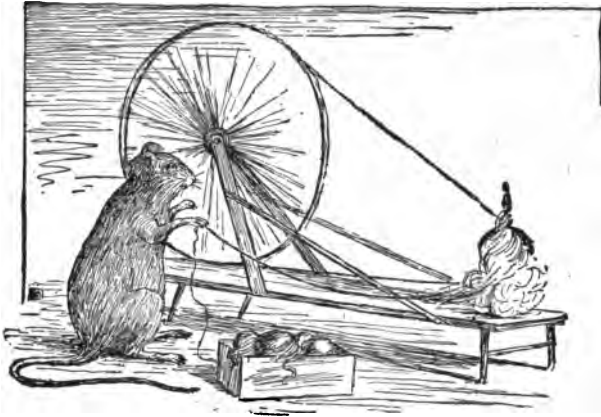
Be very still, little mouse.

Kitty may hear you.

You do not like her sharp claws.

*When the cat is away  
The mice will play.*





A mouse in the oven was spinning blue wool.

Pussy came by, and bit off her tail.

“Pray, Puss, give me my long tail again!”

“Yes, Mouse, if you will bring me some milk.”

Mouse ran to the cow.



"Pray, Cow, give me some milk!  
I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, if you bring me some hay."  
Mouse ran to the barn.



"Pray, Barn, give me some hay!  
I will give Cow the hay,  
Cow will give me the milk.  
I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, if you will bring me a key."  
Mouse ran to the smith.



“Pray, Smith, give me a key!

I will give Barn the key,

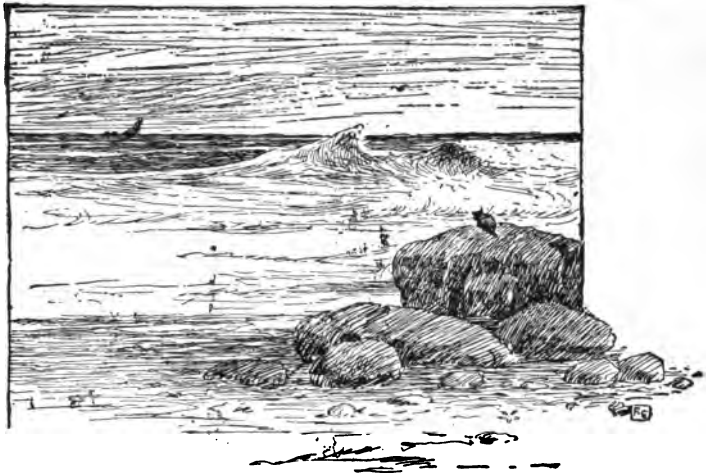
Barn will give me some hay.

I will give Cow the hay,

Cow will give me some milk.

I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again.”

“Yes, Mouse, if you bring me some coal.”



Mouse ran to the sea.

“Pray, Sea, give me some coal!

I will give Smith the coal,  
Smith will give me the key.

I will give Barn the key,  
Barn will give me some hay.

I will give Cow the hay,  
Cow will give me some milk.

I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again.”

“Yes, Mouse, if you bring me a feather.”

Mouse ran to the hen.

"Pray, Hen, give me  
a feather!

I will give Sea the  
feather,

Sea will give me some  
coal.

I will give Smith the  
coal,

Smith will give me a key.

I will give Barn the key,

Barn will give me some hay.

I will give Cow the hay,

Cow will give me some milk.

I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, if you bring me some meal."  
Mouse ran to the miller.

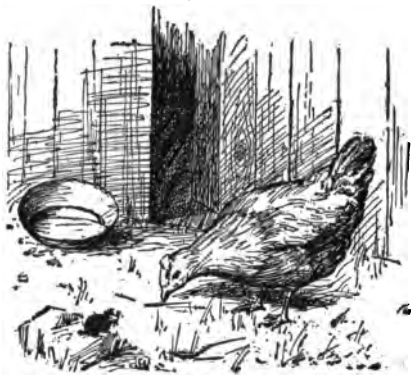
"Pray, Miller, give me some meal!

I will give Hen the meal,

Hen will give me a feather.

I will give Sea the feather,

Sea will give me some coal.





I will give Smith  
the coal,  
Smith will give me  
a key.

I will give Barn  
the key,  
Barn will give me  
some hay.

I will give Cow  
the hay,  
Cow will give me  
some milk.

I will give Puss

the milk, and get my long tail again.”

“Yes, Mouse, if you bring me some water.”

Mouse ran to the well.

“Pray, Well, give me some water!

I will give Miller the water,

Miller will give me some meal.

I will give Hen the meal,

Hen will give me a feather.

I will give Sea the feather,

Sea will give me  
some coal.

I will give Smith  
the coal,

Smith will give  
me a key.

I will give Barn  
the key,

Barn will give me  
some hay.



I will give Cow the hay,  
Cow will give me some milk.

I will give Puss the milk, and get my long  
tail again."

"Yes, Mouse, with all my heart."

So the well gave Mouse some water.

First she skipped and then she ran,

Till quickly to the mill she came,

Laid down her water, and took up her meal.

Now she skipped and then she ran,

Till quickly to the hen she came,

Laid down her meal, and took up a feather.

Again she skipped and then she ran,  
Till quickly to the sea she came.  
She laid down her feather and took up her  
coal.

First she skipped and then she ran,  
And quickly to the smith she came,  
Laid down her coal, and took up her key.  
Now she skipped and now she ran,  
Till quickly to the barn she came.  
She laid down her key and took up her hay.  
Now she hurried, and skipped, and ran,  
Till quickly to the cow she came.  
She laid down her hay and took up her  
milk.

Now she danced, and skipped, and ran,  
Till back to cruel Puss she came.  
She laid down her milk and took up her  
tail, and hopped into the oven spinning  
blue wool.





*Our Baby.*

“Where did you come from,  
Baby dear?”

“Out of the everywhere  
Into the here.”

“Where did you get  
Your eyes so blue?”

“Out of the sky  
As I came through.”

“Where did you get  
That pearly ear?”

“God spoke, and it  
Came out to hear.”

“How did you come  
To us, you dear?”

“God thought of you,  
And so I am here.”



THE LITTLE NURSE.

*Meyer von Bremen.*

## Morning Song.

What does little birdie say,  
In her nest at peep of day?  
"Let me fly," says little birdie;  
    "Mother, let me fly away."  
"Birdie, rest a little longer,  
Till the little wings are stronger."  
So she rests a little longer,  
    Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,  
In her bed at peep of day?  
Baby says, like little birdie,  
    "Let me rise and fly away."  
"Baby, sleep a little longer,  
Till the little limbs are stronger."  
If she sleeps a little longer,  
    Baby, too, shall fly away.

[See page 128.]

TENNYSON



## TO TEACHERS.

THE nursery rhymes and poems in this book are presented with a double purpose. They are a direct contribution to children's literature, and they may be used as a help in acquiring a vocabulary.

The teacher should first read the poem or rhyme aloud to the children until they have learned it by heart. The children should recite the poem again and again, until it is their own possession. Afterwards the children should find in the books the words of the poem, helped by their position in the line. By this means many new words may be added to the vocabulary.

The exercise is as interesting as a game. Every teacher knows that the child quickly learns to find the words at the end of a line in the picture books at home, and to name them long before he is taught to read. For example, in "Mary and her lamb" the children will quickly learn *lamb, snow, went, go, day, rule, play, school*, etc., because they are the final words in the lines. After naming them from their place in the rhyme, the children will easily recognize them on the blackboard or in another text.

The "type words," as *play, day, go, so, Jack, Jill, horn, corn*, which occur in the various rhymes, may be made the basis of phonic drill, as on page 37. Words which do not occur in any other lesson and are not useful in phonic drill may be omitted, the emphasis being placed upon the most useful vocabulary.

A song may be used in the same way. Thus, "Home, Sweet Home" may not only serve as a song and as a basis for the series of lessons on the home, but it may also add several simple words (*skies, air, there*, etc.) to the vocabulary.

The practice of skilful teachers has proved that this exercise is both valuable and interesting. It shows the children that their favorite rhymes and stories are found in books, which they are learning to read. It helps in the accumulation and mastery of a vocabulary, and is a natural step to literature.

